

Christian Reflector.

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The Christian Reflector.

Arise, blow the Trumpet!

BY THE REV. W. MC GOWAN.

[The missionary jubilee of the English Baptists has been the occasion of many new and noble efforts of essayists, orators and poets. The spirit of the gospel has won to its love and service minds of the highest refinement and the liveliest conception; and large additions have been made to the religious literature of the language. Among the many poetical pieces which the occasion has called into being, and presented to the world, we find the following hymn, with several others, in the London Baptist Magazine. This is one of the many productions of the age, which show how the missionary enterprise is identified with that of freedom. The gospel is a levelling power, indeed; it not only humbles the proud, but it exalts the depressed—enriches the poor—emancipates the enslaved.—ED.]

Arise! blow the trumpet, the jubilee halting;
O God, the trumpet of Jehovah hath wrought!
Let gratitude, over each pure pulse, awake;
Give fire to each word, and give life to each thought!
Exalt thy Redeemer; break forth into singing;
Like new drops in number thy converts appear;
The isles of the west with salvation are ringing;
The negro re-echoes our jubilee year!

Arise! blow the trumpet, for slaves banished;
The trumpet is ransom to body and mind;
For fates, and scourges, and tortures are vanished,
And from their existence no wreck left behind.
So let us sing, and let the world hear our voices;
Her children to welcome once more to her strand;
Who weep tears of joy, as they fly o'er the billows,
To plant the "true vine" in their own fatherland.

Arise, blow the trumpet—let the East and her ages
The Shaster rejoin, and the Bible receive;

The darkness is past that deceived them for ages,

The true light now shines, and on Christ they believe.

O India, rejoice!—for thy sunless her fallen,

And Jaggaran, bending, shall soon kiss the ground;

These horrid shall—so cruel, appalling—

The gospel of Christ shall for ever confound.

Arise, blow the trumpet!—God's promises, unshaken,

Assume us now;—thy power shall see us

Our God is with us; and the world is taken;

And soon we shall welcome the grand jubilee.

And see while we sing how the heavens are howling,

And Jesus descends, o'er the nations to reign;

While Gentiles and Jews to his temple are flowing,

With joy to appear in his glorious train!

Our Country—its master Sin.

[The following is an extract of a discourse, delivered at our last Thanksgiving Anniversary, by a brother who has the pastoral charge of a church in the County of Worcester. It is just language concerning an evil, whose extent no man can measure—whose aggravations the Infinite Mind alone can comprehend.]

There are several other forms of national sin which I had intended to notice, but for want of time must be content to specify one; and it shall be one which combines with itself that is dark and malignant in wickedness, all that is degrading and corrupting in influence, and all that is terrible in the retributions which it entails. I need not tell you that I refer to *slavery as it is*. I know, and deeply regret, the sensitiveness which still prevails even at the North on this subject. It ought not to be so. If there be any subject which pre-eminently demands a free, calm interchange of opinion, it is this. For myself, in the fear of God, I claim the right, respectfully to speak and utter forth my unutterable abhorrence of this darkest and foulest of all human guilt. Belonging to no party, political or social, no party, of course, is responsible for my words. But O, in my soul when I think of this subject, I feel a struggling—a detestation of all that belongs to American slavery, which words cannot express. Not only has it riveted its fetters on the unhappy millions doomed to toil, but its poisonous breath goes forth to enslave the free spirits of all that it reaches; and from my heart, I thank my God to-day, for this privilege of freely uttering my deep convictions in relation to a system whose enormity cannot be over-stated. It can no longer, with so much even the semblance of truth, be said, that this is a subject which does not concern us. Our own soil is polluted with the foot-print of the monster, and our own metropolis, the theatre of the early struggle of our fathers for liberty and independence, has within the last week resounded with the clangor of the slave chain, and been made the market of human flesh. Yes, (and may God forgive them,) there were not wanting men enjoying the suffrages of their fellow-citizens, men that were base enough voluntarily to aid the unblushing slave-hunter, to fix the manacles again on his helpless victim. Says the Boston Courier with reference to this case, "It is the settled law of the land, that any slave-hunter from the South may come upon our territory, and without any warrant from court, seize upon any of our citizens, claiming him as a fugitive slave. The party seized is not allowed to give bail. The law would not, of course, be guilty of a technical absurdity. Bail is designed for the protection of persons, not of property. And a slave is not a person. Again, the party seized cannot avail himself of a trial by a jury of his fellow-citizens. A slave has no fellow-citizen."

The truth of all this has been abundantly verified in Boston by the disgraceful scenes which slavery has there enacted during the last week. Fellow-citizens, we have much to do with slavery. If the capital of our Commonwealth is stained with slavery, the capital of our nation is steeped to the very core in this heaven-daring iniquity. There, in what should be the sanctuary of liberty, where Congress has exclusive jurisdiction in all cases whatsoever—there, under our nation's flag—the star-spangled banner of freedom—there, where every citizen, however humble,

has a right and an interest, there does this giant iniquity sport without shame and without rebuke. Yes, a free-born citizen of this State may journey thither on business, on pleasure, for health, or perchance, like others, to see the wonders of the place, or to pay his compliment to some chief man of note, and there, while walking peacefully the streets without the shadow of offence, is he liable to be seized and thrust into prison, and without counsellor, friend, or witness, nay, without so much as the form of trial, may that man be sold into hopeless bondage, to defray the expense of that nefarious proceeding, which, in the eye of American law, has changed him from a free son of Massachusetts, to a chattel and a thing. O my God, are these things? Such atrocities have been perpetrated again and again. Again, then, I say, fellow-citizens, we have much to do with slavery. It casts a withering blight upon all our interests—invades our territory and drags its victim from the midst of us, defames our reputation in the eyes of the world, corrupts our public men and public morals, and will, unless repented of and removed, bring upon us the fiercest vials of wrath from that God who has commanded us to do justice and love mercy, and who "has no attribute that can take sides with the oppressor."

In the language of a late slave-holder, who of course could not be charged with ignorance on the subject, "It is in its very nature" (not by abuse) "in keeping with the worst doings, of the worst people, of the darkest time." And shall such doings any longer find support, countenance, or even indifference in our midst? Call me pro-slavery or abolitionist—time-server or fanatic, I for one, would have a deep and settled abhorrence of this entire system penetrate the whole mass of the community, head and heart, through and through. To this, I believe, the goodness of God is calling us to-day: and O, that that goodness may lead us to feel for those in bonds, as bound with them, and do what we can, by all wise and righteous means, to break them, for the bliss of heaven.

Jan. 4, 1843. L. L. BROOKSWAY, Sec.

Pride.

The following article was written and left for our perusal sometime since, by an Indian, belonging to the Stockbridge tribe, and a member of Dartmouth College. We have taken the liberty to alter one or two passages, so as to give a little more clearness to the idea.

Pride is an inordinate, unreasonable self-esteem, accompanied with a disposition to oppress or injure others. It is sometimes confounded with vanity, and sometimes with dignity. But to both these it is unlike. Vanity flatters in order to be flattered. It desires to be thought more highly of than it really deserves. It is fond of praise—desires to gain the attention of others, by a display of costly apparel, or to bribe others into a good opinion of itself by its civility, and even sometimes by good offices. Pride, on the other hand, is the exalted opinion that a poor, little, contracted soul *supposes* of itself. Dignity consists in just and uniform actions—independently of those which are done from conscientiousness what is right. Pride manifests itself by self-praise; and by the attempt to appear in a superior light, before others, when there may actually be no superiority existing. It causes distress and mortification at the excellencies others possess—it is enraged when disappointed in its pursuits of applause; but its greatest evil is, that it is an enemy with, and in constant rebellion against God.

If we consider what in reality we are, we shall find enough to make us humble. Not only shall we find more than enough within us to make us humble, but we may, by looking abroad, also see what contagion this passion has spread over the face of the earth, sufficient to arouse within us the fire of indignation, and an eternal hatred towards it, whenever we may see it raising its gorgon head. There is scarcely an evil perpetrated which is not proximate or remotely connected with pride. It is the source of discontent, bigotry, oppression, envy and war.

We should consider also what punishments this sin has brought upon mankind. See the case of Pharaoh, Nebuchadnezzar, Herod, but more particularly that of Haman. What convention it is to its possessor. The fire of hell pervades the whole breast. The eye refuses to be closed in peaceful slumber—just because Mordecai would not bow to a subject of pride. In the midst of his riches, the multitude of his children, his pomp, his honor, and all the things wherein the king had promoted him, Haman cries out, "Yet all this availeth me nothing, as long as I see Mordecai the Jew sitting at the king's gate." O, what object is more pitiable than a walking biped, who makes the great end of his life to feed and nourish this noxious and hateful passion! Why should we persuade ourselves, or attempt to persuade others, that we are what we are? What use is it to appear with a fair outside, when within we are "full of dead men's bones"? Like some jeweller's shops, to hang all we have in the windows, while we have not. How much brighter and more enduring are the ornaments of *virtus* and *honestas*, which expand the noble aspirations of the soul, than those mere pretences, which are but the drapery of broadcloth and decaying body. Ah, I envy not such glory. I wish not for the dainties that feed a passion such as this!

Church Dogmatism and Interference.

In the annual report of the English Baptist Missionary Society, which has just come to hand, we find the following statement.

"The difficulties of our brethren in Calcutta and in neighborhood have been greatly increased by the conduct of some of the agents of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts; who have not hesitated to stigmatize all ministers not (in their sense) episcopally ordained, intruders, and their ministrations as unlawful and invalid. Supported as this doctrine is by much that appeals to the natural prepossessions of the Hindoo, and above all by the liberal pecuniary aid with which proselytes are received, it can hardly be a matter of surprise that some have been brought over to that party. Upwards of twenty members have thus left the church of that district, and about sixty or seventy hearers."

The Huge Monster.

"Your old men shall dream dreams."

The following communication comes from an old man of seventy-five years. He hopes his age, his want of early advantages, and his life of hard toil, will be duly considered in its perusal. But he needs not to make any apology; he has some bright thoughts, even in his sleep.

"And the Lord said unto him, go through the midst of the city, Jerusalem, and set a mark upon the forehead of the men that sigh, and that cry, for all the abominations that are done in the midst thereof."

Have not we reason to fear, that if the man with the ink horn were directed to go through our own country, as he went through the city of Jerusalem, many whole churches even, would be passed over, and of course, destroyed? I ask this question in view of that awful abomination, chattel-slavery, which is cherished in the bosom of the Southern church, and which must prove a dead weight in Zion, as long as it remains. Will it be thought strange, that an old man, accustomed to look at these things as they really are, should in these last days, and under these impressions, dream dreams? Is it strange that a subject of such magnitude, should not leave the mind, even in its slumbers? I traveled as I slept, and on the way thought I was addressing my brethren, urging them to speak out, and take a decided stand for truth and our brethren in bonds. I had but just started, when I found the road obstructed, and that too by brethren with whom I had taken sweet counsel. So I made a halt, and sat down by the way-side. I had now some doubts whether I was on the right road—examined my directory, found that my course was towards the sun, at its meridian. I then thought of my old age, and inquired within myself whether that would not justify me, in turning back. While thus musing, I heard such a tremendous roaring noise, that it caused the ground to tremble where I sat, and every nerve of my body seemed touched and in motion. Recovering from the shock, I took my staff, with a fixed purpose to pursue my course until I could go no farther. After traveling about two leagues, I descended on my right, a very beautiful grove. It was of a circular form. Through its midst I saw a pathway or opening, and farther I observed that the grove was supplied with seats, and nearly filled with people. As I approached the opening from the east, I was met by a man whose business it was to sent the people. I asked him, for what cause is this concourse? Said he, it is a delegation from most of the Baptist churches in the country. The object is to adopt some general mode of action, relating to slavery, especially its connection with religious organizations. Then casting my eye over the south division, there suddenly rose before my view the most terrific, gigantic monster I ever beheld. I no longer doubted whence proceeded that tremendous noise, which I had heard; for I saw that on his head and shoulders, he carried every kind of instruments of cruelty that were ever invented by man. What gave him a still more awful appearance, they were all stained with blood. Then said I, by what name or title is he known? "Christian, republican, slavery." These instruments, said I, are a masterly exhibition of human invention. You are mistaken, was the reply: they were all made to agree with an archetype, furnished by the Prince of darkness, and under his own supervision. I cannot think he will be admitted to participate in the discussion on religious subjects, truly; but be cautious how you speak. You may not be admitted as a spectator, for he will not only take part in their deliberations, but will to a very large extent control all the proceedings.

The convention was organized, and after a long and agitated discussion, without coming to anything definite, they dismissed the subject. The old Anakin, through the discussion, sat with his lips curled, and now and then gnashing his teeth. But he now raises his huge frame, and says; "Since there is no more to be said on the subject, and since there have been doubts expressed concerning my power and authority, and my laws also have of late been egregiously violated, by men in the North, I shall now take the liberty to give a short history of my life. From the early settlement of this country, I have had the care of the colored population, and to sustain my prerogatives, I have long since found it indispensable to divest my mind of all human feelings, and to cherish a belief, that power justifies the indulgence of every passion. My power is invincible; I control the destinies of the nation, if not by right, then by coercion. I give laws, to both church and state, and for the speedy and honorable adjustment of domestic brawls, I have instituted the use of the *rule* and *dirk*. To enlarge my dominion, I caused the revolt in Mexico, and for the better security of my subjects, I have stirred up the Seminole war five times within 40 years. I have effected some material change in government, for the purpose of checking the growing wealth in the Free States. May this suffice to show that my laws cannot be violated with impunity. And now, to serve my friends the trouble of personal inquiry, I must tell you of the impaired state of my health. I was first attacked with the West India fever, and before that came to its height, I took the contagion which spread from the Amistad negroes. In addition to these, I am almost daily sustaining loss of blood, and at times a large amount. It has been estimated that in one month of the season past, the loss was more than 150 gallons; and as it runs from me imperceptibly, I have but little hopes of stopping its effusion. My greatest fear is, that the remainder will become so inflamed as to destroy the whole system. I have had hopes of obtaining the *Texan* cement, so as to make free use of it. If there is anything which would invigorate me, I think this would be the most likely to do it. I now close, by assuring my friends that my remaining strength shall be exerted in the good old way."

The clock struck six. I awoke; and felt that it was time I was up, and doing with my might what my hands find to do.

Editorial Gleanings.

Preachers poorly Paid.

The following article we find among our preserved scraps. Its authority we cannot give; but of its applicability we have little doubt. Not that the majority of our churches are of the character, or rather habits, of the one referred to here; but it is exceedingly strange that so many ministers are groaning under the

tions hang loose; and grace that is hid in nature, as sweet water in rose leaves, is then most fragrant when the fire of affliction is put under to distil it out.

"Behold, our blood we have present, to fit for the sacrifice of our sins; Praise thy sovereign composure, Lord. Thy will be done, thy name adored. Give us thy strength, thou God of power; Then let men scorn and Satan roar; Thy faithful witnesses we'll be— 'Tis fixed, we can do all through thee.

Sabbath-breaking.

The late Rev. James P. Wilson, D. D. of Philadelphia, stated in a company of gentlemen, that when he was a lawyer in the State of Delaware, he generally made his briefs on the Sabbath, and that when he did so he almost without an exception, lost his case on Monday.

At length he began to inquire why it was so, and came to the conclusion that it was because he broke the Sabbath by making out said briefs. He at once resolved never again in his life to take any part of that holy day, and devote it to the cause of his client. And he affirmed that he never after that, while that profession, lost his case on Monday. This was before he became

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Let it be remembered that no man, in a long run, loses any thing by resting from his labor during the Sabbath. Why will not our business men, who do not stop for the Sabbath, consider this thing more attentively and make the experiment?

The Beating of the Heart.

"In the darkness that tells me, I hear only the low beating of my heart."—Zeno.

We're driving down the stream of time

In heedless, in the still sublimé!

Our beating hearts in muffled chime

Alone the silent feed.

And in the hush how merrily

Vibrates the measured toll!

To tell us while we live die—

The bosom-knot of sympathy

Plaining the passing soul!

Not when the surging passions roar,

That boding peal we hear;

But when the stormy strife is o'er,

And drowsy waves lie down on shore,

It trembles on the ear.

Adown the stream, dear constant friend!

Submissively we'll glide;

Untroubled how our bark may wend,

So gracious Heaven the pilot send,

contained annotations by Ryland and Fuller, designed solely for the communication of their thoughts to each other. Of some no use at all appeared to have been made. Deeming it important that their contents should be known to at least one member of the committee, the writer undertook to examine and arrange them. It was a work of great labor, for there was not the slightest order or affinity of time, place, or person, in any of the parcels, and the parcels were not all discovered at once; but, being encouraged by a vote of the committee, the writer had the satisfaction ultimately to lay on its table a folio volume, containing a catalogue of nearly a thousand documents chronologically arranged, some of which consisted of twenty, thirty, or forty manuscript pages, with notices of the contents of the most important. This volume having been during the last year in the hands of Dr. Cox, with free permission from the committee to make use of all the documents in their custody, it will be seen that he has possessed the means of acquiring a full and accurate acquaintance with the affairs of the society, not only from the time when he became himself a member of the committee, but from the very first. He has had the advantage too of being perfectly independent, not writing as the agent of the committee, or limited by official restraints, but at entire liberty to act in all cases according to his own unfettered judgment.

There is nothing, perhaps, in which the skill of the author appears more visible; or in which it will be productive of greater pleasure, than in the numerous pen and ink portraits interspersed throughout the narrative. They are generally given in a few sentences, but they impart a distinctness to the conceptions of the reader, and enliven the story. We are inclined to transcribe that of Mr. Fuller, though it is one of the longest, because his character is an essential part of the history of the mission, and the author knew him well.

"Fuller was a kind of oak of the forest,—studious, unbending, athletic, both in body and mind. His general aspect and manner were forbidding; and throughout life he was rather dominant than attractive. His perceptions were clear; his conduct decided. He was a man of whom advice would naturally be asked in the ordinary affairs of life; but especially so on great occasions. The value of his opinions would never fail to compensate for the repulsiveness of his manner; and yet that repulsiveness was exceedingly ameliorated in the free intercourse of friendship; when, indeed, he would sometimes appear to have changed his nature, exhibiting extreme sensibility and softness. The author has repeatedly seen him melted down into kindness, so that he could be as gentle as a lamb; but whenever truth required it, his unyielding integrity, uniting with the harsher elements of his spirit, made him hold to what is right.

The writer adds, that since that day, that neat and beautiful building has witnessed no Sunday business within its walls; its doors have been locked up, and its silence on the Sabbath day reminds one of the truly gratifying fact, that a good and honest man is the head of that department, regarding the laws of his country and of his God, fearless in the discharge of his duties, and determined at all hazards to do what is right.

This is certainly a most gratifying and honorable testimony. We commend the example of the Post Master General to the notice of all the Post Masters *particular*, throughout the country.

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Formerly some of the clerks in the General Department devoted the Sabbath to bringing up the lagging business of the week,

marking up on that day by increased application, what by idleness they had lost during the six days preceding.

Mr. Wickliffe deserves the thanks of all Christian people in the land, for breaking up such a habit, which we trust may never be resumed. We believe we have but very few citizens by whom his course will not be approved. The writer in the Observer says, that the remark of the President's son was "well received and approved" by the gentleman to whom it was made. "I commend it to him strongly in his sense of propriety." Let such examples be multiplied. Let such incidents be repeated, with acclamation. Heaven grant that a reformation may from this period commence, and continue to go on, until the Sabbath shall indeed be honored, in the land, and throughout all the borders thereof; until a solemn and delightful stillness shall distinguish this sacred day, in both town and country. "If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day: and call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honorable; and shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words: then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord; and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it."

Pleasing Incidents.

We are always glad when anything good—anything implying a regard to the rights of God or the institutions of religion—comes to us from our national capital, and especially from our high public functionaries. We trust that there is an increasing regard for the Sabbath, at least, and that it will be more and more apparent; for when this becomes marked and general, we think it may be looked upon as an earnest of still further improvement, in the social habits and moral influence of our public officers and other dignitaries of State. A correspondent of the *New York Observer* relates the following incidents.

"I accompanied a distinguished gentleman, on Saturday, to pay our respects to the President. We were informed that the President was very much engaged, a meeting of his cabinet having been just dissolved, so that he could not then be seen. Before we left the house, one of the President's sons came out, to say to my friend, that he should name some hour to see the President on Monday morning. Said my friend:—As I shall have some private business with the President, I should prefer seeing him to-morrow evening." "Ah," said young Tyler, "the President will be glad to see you at the earliest hour, but to-morrow will be Sunday." My friend took the intimation, and appointed an hour on Monday to call."

"When Governor Wickliffe took possession of the Post Office Department, the assistants and clerks received him with a speech, and in reply he announced his determination to suspend all business in all the offices of the building on Sunday. The information was generally well received, for the custom was, formerly, to allow all the clerks on Sunday to occupy their respective offices, and, of course, the messengers were obliged to be in attendance, and this gave rise often to much dissatisfaction and confusion. One of the higher officers of the department remarked aloud to Governor Wickliffe, after he had concluded his little speech, that he supposed his Sunday rule was intended to apply to clerks *only*. 'No, sir,' said the Post Master General, 'it is for you as well as the clerks, for you must set the example.' Governor Wickliffe immediately informed the porter that the doors of the General Post Office should not be opened on Sunday."

The writer adds, that since that day, that neat and beautiful building has witnessed no Sunday business within its walls; its doors have been locked up, and its silence on the Sabbath day reminds one of the truly gratifying fact, that a good and honest man is the head of that department, regarding the laws of his country and of his God, fearless in the discharge of his duties, and determined at all hazards to do what is right.

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The Incomparable Sublimity of the Bible.

The style which most deservedly merits approbation, is that which combines perfect simplicity with grandeur of thought. Longinus remarks that Moses is master of the true sublime, and instances several passages in the first chapter of Genesis, particularly this, "God said let there be light, and there was light." He remarks also on the first sentence in the chapter, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." Had a common historian attempted to give this account of the creation, we should undoubtedly have had the receivers rather than the payers—unless he had been a tutored observer; in which case he might have depicted an expression of delight superior to that which a receiver betrays—the delight of whom find it "more blessed to give than receive."

The testimony of the same Report concerning the colored people of Jamaica, is equally remarkable. Describing the characteristics of their piety, the Secretary says: "Their generosity is proverbial. 'It needs no excitement—only judicious and salutary guidance';—and their contributions teach us how much may be done for the cause of God by those whose resources are small, if there be first a willing mind. The high ambition of most of them is, that their children may be permitted to carry to the land of their fathers that gospel which once sweetened their bondage, and now perfects their freedom. The churches in Jamaica have contributed to the Parent Society nearly £1000 during the year, besides supporting to a great extent their own schools, and in several instances their own pastors."

These facts are full of promise to the African race. When a portion of it becomes sufficiently improved to be able to devise and execute plans for the evangelization of the rest, with what energy and devotion may we expect they will urge on the great work. Already are they an example of benevolence to the Christian world. Injured and oppressed as they have been for many generations, they have not become personalizations of revenge and hate; but, when touched by the grace of God, they breathe the full spirit of that gospel

gratitude, in the words, be ye thankful. Were a church modelled after the pattern of perfection presented in the precepts herein enjoined, with what holy delight would their united praises ascend to the throne of God, and what a surprising influence would their example exert on a world lying in wickedness. It is humiliating to come down from the high conceptions which the gospel authorizes us to what the church ought to be; but if we compare its praises with the purest churches in the Protestant communion, the best of them ought to be deeply humbled.

The delineations of Scripture concerning the divine character are peculiarly sublime. Take a passage from Isaiah:—"Thus saith the High and Lofty One who inhabites eternity, whose name is Holy, I dwell in the high and holy place; with him also who is of a humble and contrite spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble and the heart of the contrite ones." It is difficult to determine which is more worthy of admiration, the dignity of the Infinite Mind, or his wonderful condescension in dwelling with the humble heart. The delineation which John gives us of the appearance of Jesus Christ on the isle of Patmos, when he made to him his revelations, is strikingly grand, especially the concluding sentence, "I am he that liveth and was dead, and behold I am alive for evermore, and have the keys of hell and of death." The descriptions of the majesty of God in the third chapter of Habakkuk, when He went forth for the salvation of His people, are magnificently sublime. Before Him went the pestilence, and burning coal went forth at His feet. He stood, and measured the earth, and drove asunder the nations. The earth trembled and shook, the perpetual hills did bow, and the mountains flowed down at His presence. It has often been said by infidel authors, that heathen poets exceed the sacred writers in point of sublimity. One of them remarked to a Christian, that no writer, ancient or modern, rivalled Homer in the sublimity of his compositions. To prove this assertion he cited the following passage:

"Jove frowns, and darkness more than half the skies."

"There," cried he, "what passage will you find equal to this? A frown from the heaven omnipotent overshadows half the skies in darkness." The Christian cited the following passage from the book of Revelation: "And I saw a great white throne, and him that sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heavens fled away, and there was found no place for them." Fabled god, he remarked, could only put half the heaven in a ferment by the distortion of his visage. At the bare appearance of the Christian Deity, creation trembles, and seeks annihilation for shelter.

But we must not overlook one feature of the sublime, which we find in no writings but the holy Scriptures. These speak powerfully to the heart, laying open the hidden sources of iniquity in the unregenerate, and condemning every corrupt motive, as they are discovered by the scrutinizing mind of Jehovah. Often has a single sentence of this volume arrested the hand of the assassin, or the purpose of the dishonest, the covetous, and the lascivious. Admonitions from this book have awakened the conscience of numerous unbelievers, showing them the evil of sin, and not withdrawing the reproof, until their hearts had been subdued in holy submission to God. Bible truths have often cheered the hearts of *men* of God in their deepest afflictions, and a single passage from this book, has given courage to the martyr, and confidence in God to the dying believer. Whoever desires to know this peer of God which passes all understanding, let him prayerfully and believingly ponder this revelation from heaven, and he shall participate in the felicity of the glorified above.

A BEREAN.

We last week noticed the liberality of the Colored Church in Louisville, Ky. which recently contributed \$115 for Foreign Missions. In the last Annual Report of the London Baptist Missionary Society, we find other testimonies to the benevolence of the African heart, which are yet more marked and pleasing. The missionaries at Fernando Po have a congregation of between two and three hundred persons. Although but just commencing the erection of a chapel and a mission house, these poor people take such an interest in the evangelization of Africa, that they have given about £35 (nearly \$250) for its promotion. The greater portion of this was given by the people unasked. At the close of a meeting of the Bible class, one of the inquirers stood up, and, after expressing their joy at the coming of the missionaries, said that they considered it their duty to do something for the mission. "Upon which," says Dr. Prince, "he handed me a list of names (with sums annexed) of parties belonging to my class, who had engaged to contribute quarterly the amount specified; and he and the members, after our prayer-meeting last night, paid over three guineas, and unanimously expressed their satisfaction in doing so. Indeed their countenances told that fact; any one looking on would have conjectured that they were the receivers rather than the payers—unless he had been a tutored observer; in which case he might have depicted an expression of delight superior to that which a receiver betrays—the delight of whom find it "more blessed to give than receive."

The testimony of the same Report concerning the colored people of Jamaica, is equally remarkable. Describing the characteristics of their piety, the Secretary says: "Their generosity is proverbial. 'It needs no excitement—only judicious and salutary guidance';—and their contributions teach us how much may be done for the cause of God by those whose resources are small, if there be first a willing mind. The high ambition of most of them is, that their children may be permitted to carry to the land of their fathers that gospel which once sweetened their bondage, and now perfects their freedom. The churches in Jamaica have contributed to the Parent Society nearly £1000 during the year, besides supporting to a great extent their own schools, and in several instances their own pastors."

As a fitting accompaniment to the above, we beg leave to present our readers with the following passage from an oration pronounced at Charleston, S. C. in 1833, by the Hon. Henry L. Pinckney. It was delivered before the State Rights party; to which it was intended specially to apply. But mark how *unscripted* and how *indecency* it was.

"Remember that the question is emphatically between slavery and liberty! And what is slavery? The cancer of the soul—the grave of the body, and every noble feeling—to relinquish your judgment and violate your consciences at the bidding of tyrants—to look at the sun, and feel rebuked by his brightness—to look at the heavens and see them blushing for your degradation—to look at your mountains, towering in grandeur, and feel that you crawl as a worm upon the earth—this is slavery. O, then, who would be a slave?—And what is liberty?

"To walk the earth in all the conscious dignity of nature—to know thy man chain degrades you, but to part with your manhood, with all the rights of man, and to be a slave, is to be a slave."

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Dedication at Barre.

The meeting house recently erected by the Baptist Church and Society in Barre, was dedicated to the worship of God, on Wednesday the 21st of December, by the following services. Invocation and reading Scripture, by Rev. Mr. Jennings, of Worcester. Prayer, by Rev. Mr. Carpenter, of Templeton. Sermon, by Rev. Mr. Swaim, of Worcester. Dedicatory prayer, by Rev. Mr. Walker, pastor of the church. Address to the Church and Society, by Rev. Mr. Jennings, of Worcester.

Though the day was very unfavorable, the house was crowded, and the services highly interesting. The choir did honor to themselves and the occasion.

The house is well located, exceedingly neat and tasteful, and speaks loudly in favor of the builder, and the church and society. May it long be filled with humble worshippers.

Comm.

NEW MEETING HOUSE AT JAMAICA PLAIN.

The corner stone of a house of worship for the Baptist Church at Jamaica Plain was laid, with appropriate religious services, on Tuesday, 10th inst. An address was delivered by Rev. R. H. Neale, of this city, which was listened to with deep interest by the assembled friends of the cause in that place, including several clergymen from the vicinity. He was assisted in the services by Messrs. Caldicott and Turnbull. We cordially sympathize with those who have undertaken this good work, and hope the beautiful edifice which they have in contemplation may be safely and speedily completed.

We are happy to say, that among several of the churches of this city and vicinity, an unusual religious interest is now apparent. On account of this interest, the number of religious meetings has been greatly increased. There has been preaching nearly every evening, for the last two weeks, in the First Baptist Church, and it is continued both afternoons and evenings, during the whole of the present week. Several conversions have occurred, and many more are inquirers. An unusual seriousness exists also in the First Baptist Free Church, and in the Harvard Street Church, and the number of inquirers seems daily increasing. The same is true of the churches in Roxbury, Medford, Charlestown, Malden, and Newton, Upper Falls. The good work still continues with increasing power, in Salem, Beverly and Marblehead.

We learn from the Secretary that a revival is in progress in Hartford, Ct. It commenced in the South Baptist Church some eight or ten weeks since, where it has been steadily progressing up to the present time. More than thirty have been baptized at the South Church, and several at the North. To the Fourth Congregational Church sixty or more have been added.

Zion's Herald condemns in strong language the course of those New York publishers who notwithstanding their church relations, are engaged in publishing in the cheapest and most popular form such works as the novels of Bulwer. The editor answers the question which we proposed a few weeks since, by saying that the discipline of the Methodist does not tolerate such conduct on the part of its members. In this instance he thinks the discipline is neglected. The N. Y. Evangelist has published several articles referring to this subject. We are glad to see the independence of the press with reference to this matter, and hope a reformation among Christian publishers will be the result.

The American (Congregational) Board of Foreign Missions is again failing in the rear for want of funds. With November closed the first third of the current financial year. The receipts for these four months fall below \$64,000; while last year they exceeded in those months \$114,000; and for the last five years, have, on an average, exceeded \$79,000—less this year than last by more than \$50,000, and less than the average for five years by about \$16,000.

The necessary expenditures during the last four months have exceeded the receipts by more than \$26,000.

The papers tell us that Mrs. Lucretia Mott, of Philadelphia, well known as a warm and efficient friend of the anti-slavery cause, is now travelling in the slave States, and both publicly and in the social circle, disseminating anti-slavery principles among the people. The A. S. Standard says, that she commands respect, alike by the faithfulness of her testimony and the kindness of her rebukes. We doubt not she finds many sympathizing friends, and probably many virulent opposers. The blessing of Heaven attend her.

The first number of the Missionary Eclectic is to be published this week. Its contents cannot fail to interest; they possess a real and permanent value. The printing is in a fair and open type, and yet these 192 pages, offered for forty cents, contain an amount of matter equal to the contents of two ordinary 12moes, the price of which would be \$2.00. Those who have wished that a portion of our religious literature might be embodied in a cheap and popular form, will, we trust, give their patronage and influence unhesitatingly to this enterprise. We hope that pastors, who feel the importance of the object which the Eclectic is designed to promote, will take measures to interest Sabbath school teachers or other proper persons in its immediate and active circulation. For terms, see advertisement.

We have been greatly disappointed in our efforts to obtain the right sort of paper for our present volume of the Reflector. Three paper makers have been employed to furnish us, at an increased price, but each has sent us an inferior quality. The evil, however, is now in a fair way to be remedied speedily.

We learn that Rev. Messrs. Horton and Scott, Wesleyan Methodists, have commenced religious services, to be held every Sabbath, at Washington Hall, 76 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, at the low price of \$1.50 a year.

A new house of worship, recently erected by the 3d Baptist Church in Livermore, Me. was dedicated on the 3d inst. Services by Rev. A. Wilson.

The WORCESTER MAGAZINE. A Monthly Journal of Literature and Miscellany. Edited by J. Milton Thayer. Wm. Campbell, Publisher.

A new periodical, of a neat exterior, accompanied with a very pretty engraving, and advertised at \$1.50 a year; 32 pp. single columns, It seems to be intended chiefly as a vehicle for writers in Worcester County, and promises to be of an elevated moral as well as literary character. Numerous as these publications

The Editor's Table.

THE PROPERTY OF DANIEL, literally fulfilled. Considered in three lectures. By Nathaniel Colver, Pastor of the First Baptist Free Church, Boston.

These lectures, after being twice repeated before large audiences, were by the unanimous vote of the congregation to which they were last addressed, requested for the press. The committee appointed to solicit a copy and to print their publication, say in their published note; "Regarding your argument as conclusive, that the numbers in Daniel, which others have interpreted to prove 'the second coming of Christ in 1843,' have had their literal accomplishment, and, therefore, have now no reference to this event,—and having the mystery, which has hung over this subject, entirely removed from our minds, by your plain, simple, and common sense expositions in these Lectures,—we desire their publication, that others, who had not the privilege of hearing, may, by reading them, be enabled to share in our increased pleasure in reading the Scriptures."

THE LIFE OF JACOB HODGES, an African Negro, who died in Canandaigua, N. Y. February, 1842. By Rev. A. D. Eddy, Newark, N. J. Am. S. S. Union.

This is a simple and touching history of one who was taken from among the most ignorant and profligate, and by a proper application of the means of grace, and the blessing of God upon the agencies of his appointment, transformed into a man and a Christian—made an honor to humanity, and fitted for a companion with saints and angels. W. B. Tappan, No. 5 Cornhill.

THE YOUTH'S FRIEND, for 1842. Am. S. S. Union, Philadelphia.

This little magazine is here bound in a volume of 194 pages, filled with short interesting articles and ornamented with cuts. It makes one of the best S. S. books published. For sale by W. B. Tappan, No. 5 Cornhill.

RECORDS OF A VILLAGE PASTOR. Boston. Mass. S. S. Society, No. 13 Cornhill. 228 pp. 18mo.

Short interesting sketches, all conveying some religious truth, make up the contents of this volume. It strikes us as being admirably fitted for the S. S. Library or Family circle.

MOTHER'S MONTHLY JOURNAL, and Family Assistant, edited by Mrs. Elias C. Allen.

The January number comes to us improved in appearance, and we should think more choice than ever in its contents. John Putnam, 51 Cornhill, is the publishing agent in this city.

THE BAPTIST MISSIONARY MAGAZINE.—The contents of the January number are invaluable. Let no subscriber of the Magazine give it up for the book of Daniel, exceedingly important to a correct understanding of its several portions.

He shows, conclusively, as we think, that to make the term "days" stand for "years" in Daniel, is forced interpretation.

Adopt this as a rule, and we make the Bible a chaos, and may evolve as many systems from the Book of Daniel or Hosea, as the celebrated Paganini could play tunes upon the one string of his viol. He examines the parallel passages which have been employed to substantiate this hypothesis, and shows the entire improbability of their application.—In his second lecture he examines the question whether these numbers admit of a literal interpretation, or literal fulfillment. He says it is true enough, that if the 2800 days must be reckoned years, if their date must be reckoned to commence with the seventy weeks of years, in the night vision, it requires but a little skill in the ground rules of arithmetic to find their terminus in 1843. But it is plain that no such necessity exists. He considers the following distinct inquiries. First, "who is or was the little horn seen in the vision?" Second, "Did he do the things predicted of him?" Third, "Are these several numbers applicable to the catastrophe of this vision?"—We have not space to state his argument, and we hardly need to do it, as every body interested seems to be purchasing the book, and reading for themselves. In the third lecture he distinguishes between the two horns, shows that they refer to two different series of events in history, which have long since been accomplished. In the whole discussion he is kind, cool, and manly and candid. The argumentation is very clear, and in the view of unprejudiced minds, will, we doubt not, be conclusive. There is nothing fanciful, nothing to support a theory built before the Bible was consulted, that we can detect. The simplicity and common sense, apparent in the style and argument, add much to the value of the work for general circulation. The lectures are presented to the public in a very neat dress, and afford at the extremely low price of 10 cents single—\$1 per dozen, and \$6 per hundred. W. S. Damrell, 9 & 11 Cornhill, Publisher.

THE ADVOCATE OF PEACE for January, appears in a new form, containing fewer pages, but nearly the same quantity of matter, and decidedly better adapted, by its brief, pithy articles, for popular use. The Peace Society, putting it at one half its former price, and when taken in large numbers for general distribution as a monthly tract, at the low rate of 20 cents, a copy for the year, aims to give it, to the Macedonian or the Temperance Journal, a wide circulation. We like the plan, and commend it to the friends of peace every where.

The Advocate of Peace in the Exploring Expedition, was offered and appropriated referred.

Mr. Ingerhold being entitled to the floor, spoke in favor of the retaining the name of Gen. Jackson in its place. Mr. Adams, Dr. Gilmer, in pursuance of previous notice, introduced a bill to abolish the office of Register and Solicitor of the General Land Office, which was read twice and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Burnell moved that the Committee on Naval Affairs be discharged from the further consideration of the memorials of the guard of marines in the Exploring Expedition, asking extra compensation for the time they were retained, and for their services to their enlistment. Some discussion arose, which resulted in the motion's being laid on the table.

MONDAY, JAN. 9.—Senate. The Postmaster General's report on the reduction of postages was presented, referred to the Committee on Post Office and Post Roads, and ordered to be printed. The usual quantity of petitions for and against the repeal of the law of 1808, to continue the widow's pension, was filed.

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